



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

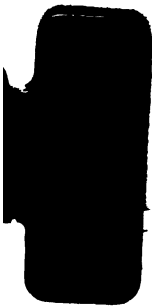


# HYDE'S PRIMER



AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

Educ T759.08.460



Harvard College Library

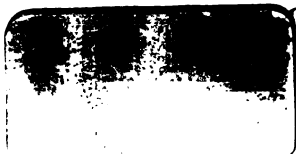


LIBRARY OF THE  
Department of Education

COLLECTION OF TEXT-BOOKS  
Contributed by the Publishers

TRANSFERRED

TO



GE



3 2044 097 072 953







A  
P R I M E R

BY

AURELIA HYDE

NEW YORK STATE NORMAL COLLEGE



NEW YORK .:. CINCINNATI .:. CHICAGO  
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY



~~T 759.08.460~~

Educ T 759.08.460

Harvard University,  
School of Education Library  
1234 of the Public

JUN 12 1909

TRANSFERRED TO  
HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY

June 12, 1929

COPYRIGHT, 1908

By AURELIA HYDE

ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL, LONDON

HYDE'S PRIMER

W. P. I

## TO TEACHERS

THE idea of making use of familiar rhymes in teaching reading to children of primary grade is not a new one. We know how universal the knowledge of these rhymes is among children before they enter school; to meet with this known knowledge in their school life is always a pleasure to them.

Some of the theories that have been advanced upon this subject have been put into practice by the writer of this book, with such a degree of success as to warrant the belief that the material might be of value to other primary teachers.

The book contains a vocabulary differing but slightly from that of other primers, making it possible to use this in connection with other readers. The growth of the vocabulary is slow and progressive. The rhyme is a means of presentation. From the rhyme certain words which do not suggest ideas, such as *where*, *there*, *this*, and *what*, are easily acquired. The lessons following the rhyme furnish drill. Frequent repetition of words in the sentences is so varied as to avoid monotony.

The stories are constructed with the idea of giving training in good oral expression. Certain pictures introduced furnish material for observation and language work. While they do not specially illustrate the story, they help

the child to get into the spirit of the reading lessons which follow.

If the rhyme is **not** known, the teacher reads it until it is learned by heart. An effective exercise to follow this is for the teacher to print the rhyme, word by word, upon the blackboard, as it is given by the children. The teacher then reads and points. The children read as the teacher points. Some child is ready by this time to read and point. The children very soon learn certain words, as, for example, in the first rhyme, the words, "pig," "little"; also the first and last words of a line. They easily recognize these words when placed alone upon the blackboard or when they see them in the book. The drill may be continued and yet varied if the teacher places upon the blackboard such sentences as, — "*Mary* (using a child's name) *went to market.*" "*Tom stayed at the market.*" "*Grace cried all the way home.*" By this time the child can stand and read with intelligence and confidence the rhyme from the printed page.

To know the sounds of letters is considered of importance. The sounds of consonants may be taught from the initial sounds in the children's names. The list of words at the close of certain lessons is for the purpose of giving phonetic drill. These words are not placed in the vocabulary, but if this drill is followed, many of the words placed at the heading of the lessons will not be new words to the children, and the work of the teacher is simplified.

It has been gratifying to notice the intense interest in learning to read, which has been aroused by the use of this material.

A	a	<i>A</i>	<i>a</i>	N	n	<i>N</i>	<i>n</i>
B	b	<i>B</i>	<i>b</i>	O	o	<i>O</i>	<i>o</i>
C	c	<i>C</i>	<i>c</i>	P	p	<i>P</i>	<i>p</i>
D	d	<i>D</i>	<i>d</i>	Q	q	<i>Q</i>	<i>q</i>
E	e	<i>E</i>	<i>e</i>	R	r	<i>R</i>	<i>r</i>
F	f	<i>F</i>	<i>f</i>	S	s	<i>S</i>	<i>s</i>
G	g	<i>G</i>	<i>g</i>	T	t	<i>T</i>	<i>t</i>
H	h	<i>H</i>	<i>h</i>	U	u	<i>U</i>	<i>u</i>
I	i	<i>I</i>	<i>i</i>	V	v	<i>V</i>	<i>v</i>
J	j	<i>J</i>	<i>j</i>	W	w	<i>W</i>	<i>w</i>
K	k	<i>K</i>	<i>k</i>	X	x	<i>X</i>	<i>x</i>
L	l	<i>L</i>	<i>l</i>	Y	y	<i>Y</i>	<i>y</i>
M	m	<i>M</i>	<i>m</i>	Z	z	<i>Z</i>	<i>z</i>



THIS LITTLE PIG WENT TO MARKET

This little pig went to market,  
This little pig stayed at home,  
This little pig had roast beef,  
This little pig had none.  
This little pig cried, "Wee, wee,"  
All the way home.



boy

oh

This little boy went to market,  
This little boy stayed at home,  
This little boy had roast beef,  
This little boy had none.  
This little boy cried, "Oh, oh,"  
All the way home.

one

One little pig went  
to market.



One little boy went  
to market.

One little pig stayed  
at home.

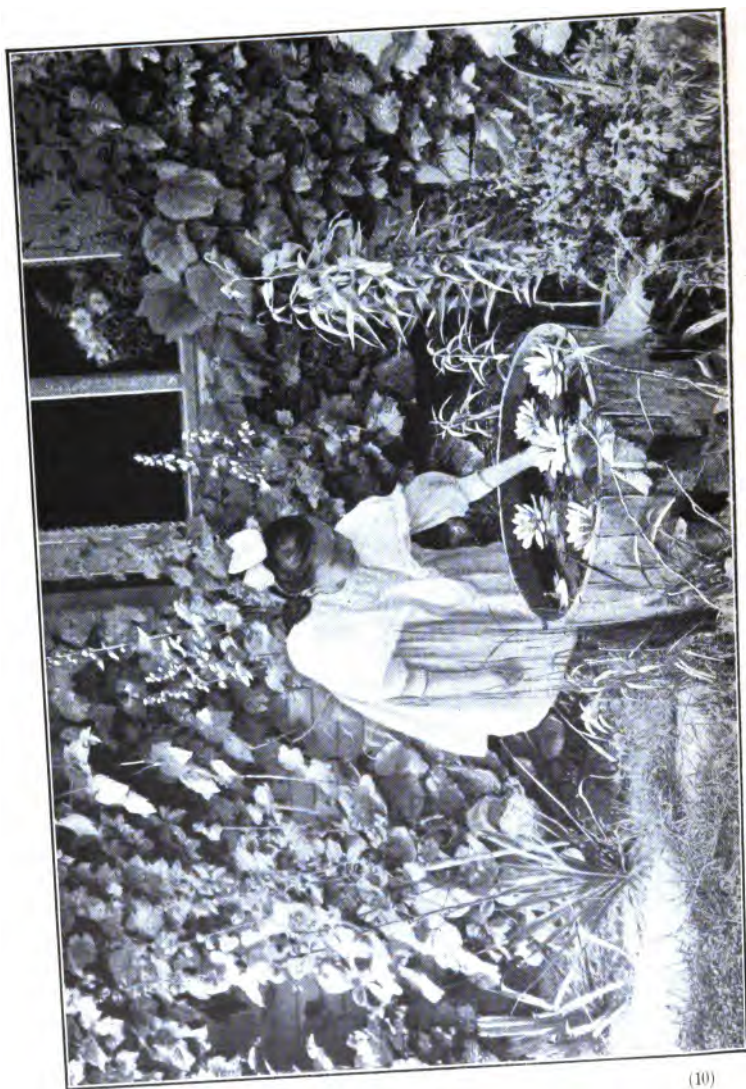


One little boy stayed  
at home.

All the little pigs had a home.

All the little boys had a home.





bee

buzz

garden

A little bee went to the garden.

A little bee stayed at home.

A little bee cried, "Buzz, buzz,"

All the way home.



The little bee went to the garden.

The little bee cried, "Buzz, buzz."

The little bee went home.

The little bee cried, "Buzz, buzz."

bee

tree

see

three



is            clover            in

The bee is in the garden,

“ Buzz, buzz, buzz.”

The bee is in the clover,

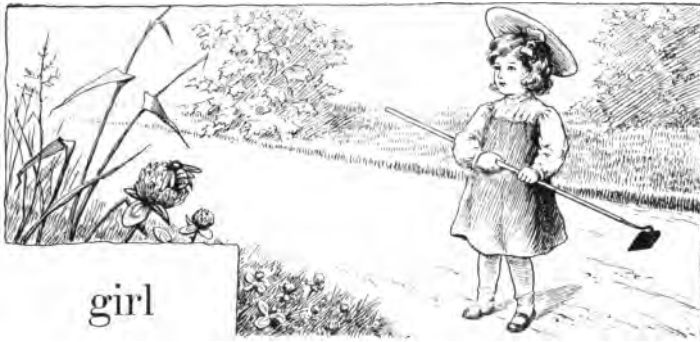
“ Buzz, buzz, buzz.”

One little bee.

One little clover.

One little garden.

*The bee is little.*



The little girl is in the garden,

“Oh, oh, oh.”

The little bee is in the clover,

“Buzz, buzz, buzz.”

This is the little girl's garden.

Is this the bee's garden?

The clover is in the garden.

Is this the bee's clover?

in

tin

pin

win

two



One little bee in  
the garden.

Two little bees at  
home.



One bee in the  
clover.



Two bees at  
home.



One little girl in  
the garden.



Two little girls at  
home.



at

mat

sat

cat

hat

that

I like

likes

I like the little girl.

I like the little boy.

I like the little bee.

I like the clover.

The little boy likes the clover.

The little bee likes the clover.

The little girl likes the —.

A boy likes the garden.

A girl likes the garden.

A bee likes the —.

*I like the little bee.*

can

fly

Can the bee fly ?

Can the bee fly to the garden ?

Can the bee fly to the clover ?

The bee can fly.

The bee can fly to the garden.

The bee can fly to the clover.

“ Fly, little bee.

Fly to the garden.

Fly to the clover.

Fly, fly, fly.”

can

fly

man

my

ran

try

do



you

“Do you like the clover, little bee?”

The little bee cried, “Buzz, buzz, I do  
like the clover.”

“Do you like the clover, little pig?”

The little pig cried, “Wee, wee, I do  
like the clover.”

“Do you like the clover, little boy?”

The little boy cried, “Oh, oh, I do  
like the clover.”

“Buzz, buzz.” “Wee, wee.” “Oh, oh.”

“We all like the clover.”



“To market, to market,”  
Cried one little pig.

“To market, to market,”  
Cried two little pigs.

“To market, to market,”  
Cried all the little pigs.

“To the clover, to the clover,”  
Cried one little bee.

“To the clover, to the clover,”  
Cried two little bees.

“To the clover, to the clover,”  
Cried all the little bees.

“To the garden, to the garden,”  
Cried one little boy.

“To the garden, to the garden,”  
Cried two little boys.



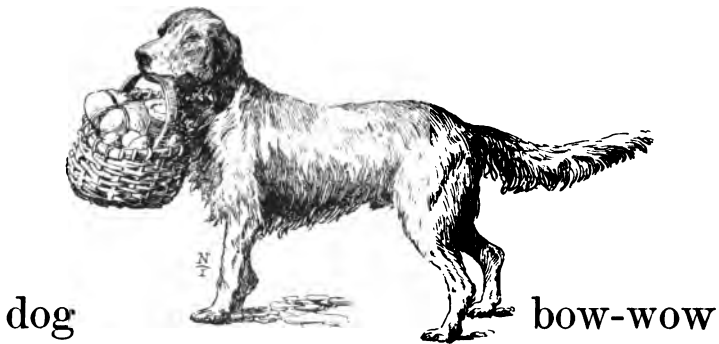
“To the garden, to the garden,”  
Cried all the little boys.

all	fall
call	hall

*The bee can fly.*



this	boy
little	oh
pig	one
went	bee
to	garden
market	buzz
stayed	clover
at	is
home	in
had	girl
roast beef	two
none	I like
cried	likes
wee	do
all	you
the	can
way	fly



Bow-wow, I am a dog.  
I went to market.  
Bow-wow, I am a dog.  
I stayed at home.  
Bow-wow, I am a dog.  
I cried, Bow-wow,  
All the way home.



who

said

Who cried, Wee, wee ?

I, I, said the little pig ;

I cried, Wee, wee.

Who cried, Buzz, buzz ?

I, I, said the little bee ;

I cried, Buzz, buzz.

Who cried, Oh, oh ?

I, I, said the little boy ;

I cried, Oh, oh.

Who cried, Bow-wow ?

I, I, said the little dog ;

I cried, Bow-wow.

*I am a dog.*



I can see a little dog.

I can see a little boy.

Can a little dog see?

Can a little boy see?

A little dog can see.

A little boy can see.

*I can see the dog.*

he

me

The little boy can see.

Can he see the dog?

He can see the dog.

Can he see the bee?

He can see the bee.

Can he see the garden?

He can see the garden.

Can he see me?

He can see me.

Can the dog see me?

The dog can see me.

me

we

he

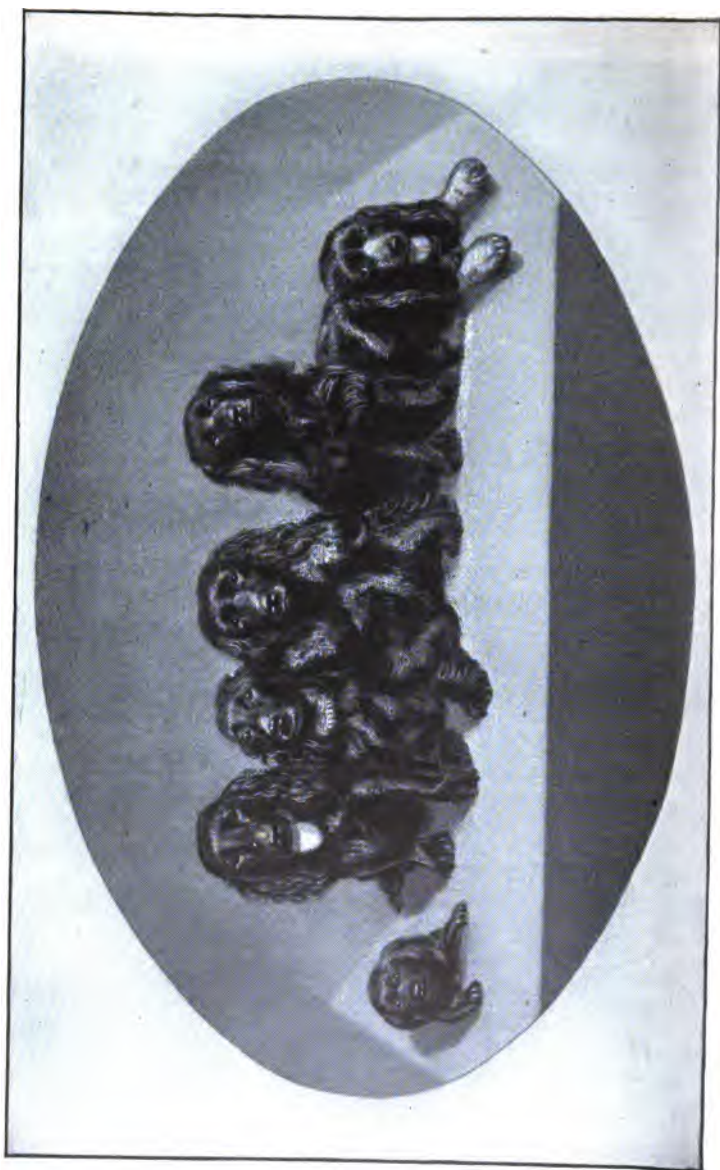
she







A little girl went to see grandpa.  
A little boy went to see grandpa.  
Grandpa likes little girls.  
Grandpa likes little boys.  
The little boy cried,  
“Oh, see the clovers!  
Oh, see all the clovers!”  
The little girl cried,  
“Oh, see the bees!  
Oh, see all the bees!”



The little boy cried,  
“Oh, see the pigs!  
Oh, see all the pigs!”  
The little girl cried,  
“I see grandpa’s home!”  
The little boy cried,  
“Oh, I see grandpa’s dog!”  
The little girl cried,  
“Oh, I see grandpa!  
Grandpa! grandpa!”

bow-wow

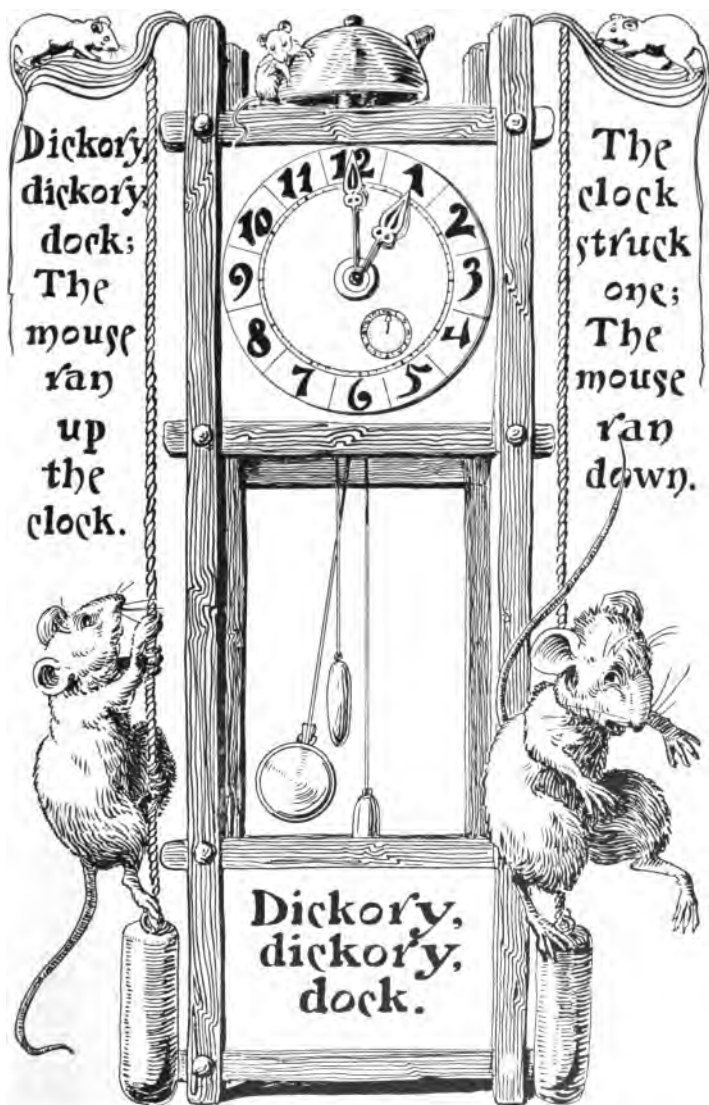
cow

now

how

*I can see the dogs.*

Dickory, dickory, dock;  
The mouse ran up the clock.  
The clock struck one;  
The mouse ran down.  
Dickory, dickory, dock.





“Wee, wee, I am a mouse.  
I ran up the clock.”

“Wee, wee, I am a mouse.  
I ran down the clock.”

The mouse ran up the clock.

The mouse ran down.

The mouse cried, “Wee, wee,”

All the way home.

mouse

clock

house

rock

*The mouse ran down.*

three      run  
mice



One mouse ran away.

Two mice ran away.

Three mice ran away.

One, two, three.

Three mice ran away.

One mouse said,

“I like to run.”

Two mice said,

“We like to run;

We like to run away.”

Three mice said,

“We like to run;

We like to run up the clock.”

Three little mice ran away.







WHAT TIME IS IT ?

(34)

what

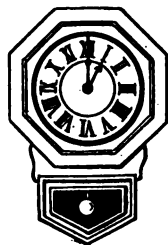
time

it

What time is it?

The clock struck one!

It is one o'clock.



The clock struck

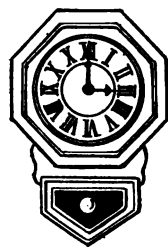
one, two!

It is two o'clock.

The clock struck one,

two, three!

It is three o'clock.



*What time is it?*

## TICK-TOCK

Tick-tock, I am a clock.

Tick-tock; tick-tock.

I struck one!

The mouse ran down.

Tick-tock; tick-tock.

Can you run up a clock?

Can a dog run up a clock?

Who can run up a clock?

I like the little mouse.

Tick-tock, I am a clock.

run

fun

sun

gun

Little bee, little bee,  
It is time to fly.  
It is time to fly home.



Little mouse, little mouse,  
It is time to run.



It is time to run  
up the clock.

Little dog, little dog,  
It is time to run.



It is time to run to market.



Little boy, little boy,  
It is time to run.  
It is time to run home.

*It is time to run.*



LOOK AT THIS BIG CLOCK

big

look

Look at this big clock.

This is grandpa's clock.

I like grandpa's clock.

I like a big clock.

My clock is little.

Grandpa's clock is big.

The mouse likes a big clock.

The mouse is little.

The clock is big.

I am little. The clock is big.

Tick-tock ; tick-tock.

Up, down ; up, down.

The mouse ran up.

The mouse ran down.

look

book

“This way to grandpa’s, little girl.”

The little girl went to grandpa’s.

“This way to the garden, little boy.”

The little boy went to the garden.

“This way to see the pigs, little  
boy.”

The little boy went to see the pigs.

“This way to the bees, little girl.”

The little girl went to see the bees.

The little —— cried, “Wee, wee.”

The little —— cried, “Buzz, buzz.”

The little —— cried, “Bow-wow.”

The little boy cried, ——.

I am  
dog  
bow-wow  
who  
said  
see  
he  
me  
grandpa  
mouse  
ran  
up  
clock  
struck  
down  
three  
run

what  
time  
it  
tick-tock  
look  
big  
does  
birdie  
say  
her  
nest  
peep  
of  
day  
let  
says  
mother



bee	at	say
see	cat	play
tree	mat	bow-wow
three	hat	now
in	sat	cow
pin	that	how
tin	can	mouse
win	man	house
all	ran	clock
fall	fly	rock
call	my	run
hall	try	sun
way	we	fun
day	he	gun
hay	me	look
may	she	book





What does little birdie say,  
In her nest at peep of day?  
“Let me fly,” says little birdie;  
“Mother, let me fly away.”

Can you see the little birdie ?  
Can you see the nest ?  
Can you see the mother bird ?  
Can the mother bird fly ?  
Can a little bird fly ?  
Who can see one bird ?  
Who can see two birds ?  
Who can see three birds ?  
What does little birdie say ?  
What does mother bird say ?

A little bird says,  
“Mother, let me fly away.”  
A little bee says,  
“Mother, let me fly away.”  
What does a little girl say ?

for

my

dear



I am a little bird.

See my nest.

See my dear mother.

Mother can see me.

Mother can see all her birdies.

Mother says, "My dear little birds.

Three dear little birds."

I can peep, peep.

All birdies can peep.

We peep for mother.

Mother can fly.



"Mother dear, let me fly.

Let me fly away."

has

your



This is a mother bird.

She has three little ones.

One, two, three.

This birdie says, "Peep, peep,

Let me fly away."

Mother bird says,

"Fly away, little bird.

Fly up, up, up.

Fly home to your nest."

This little bird says,  
“Let me fly away.”  
Mother bird says,  
“Fly away, little bird;  
Fly down, down, down;  
Fly home to your nest.”

This little bird says,  
“Let me fly away.”  
Mother bird says,  
“Fly away, little bird;  
Fly up, fly down;  
Fly home to your nest.”

mother

other

brother

another



What does little baby say,  
In her bed at peep of day?  
Baby says, like little birdie,  
“Let me rise and fly away.”





Baby is in her bed.

Birdie is in her nest.

What does baby say ?

Baby says,

“Let me rise and fly away.”

What does birdie say ?

Birdie says,

“Let me fly away.”

and hand land sand



hands

feet

face

See baby in her bed.

What can baby see ?

She can see her two hands.

She can see her little feet.

What can mother see ?

Mother can see her baby.

What does mother say ?

*This little pig went to market,*

*This little pig stayed at home,*

*This little pig had roast beef,*

*This little pig had none.*

*This little pig cried, "Uee, wee,"*

*All the way home.*

What does a baby like to do?

What does a boy like to do?

What does a girl like to do?

What does a bee like to do?

What does a bird like to do?

What does a dog like to do?

What does mother like to do?

What does grandpa like to do?

Buzz like a bee.

Fly like a bird.

Tick like a clock.

Bark like a dog.

Run like a mouse.

Peep like a bird.



*Let me fly away.*

that

What does the clock say ?

“Tick-tock ; tick-tock.”

That is what the clock says.

What does the bee say ?

“Buzz, buzz ; buzz, buzz.”

That is what the bee says.

What does the pig say ?

“Wee, wee ; wee, wee.”

That is what the pig says.

What does little birdie say ?

“Let me fly away.”

That is what the birdie says.

What does the baby say?

"Let me rise and fly away."

That is what the baby says.

What does the little boy say?

"Hickory, dickory, dock;

The mouse ran up the clock.

The clock struck one;

The mouse ran down.

Hickory, dickory, dock!"

That is what the boy says.

face

place

lace

grace

*What does mother say?*

wake

doll

not

It is the peep of day.

What does grandpa's clock say?

“Wake up! wake up!”

That is what the clock says.

The clover is awake.

The little bird is awake.

The bee is awake.

My little doll is not awake.

Look at her dear little face.

Look at her dear little hands.

“Wake up, baby doll, wake up!”

peep

sleep

wake

keep

sheep

make

night

dolly

It is bed time.

Baby is in her bed.

Dolly is in her bed.

Birdie is in her nest.

What does the clock say?

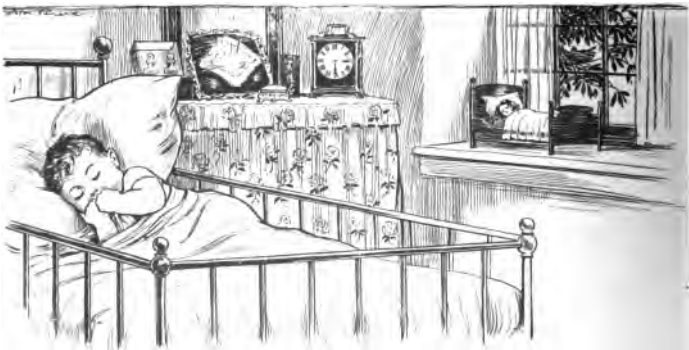
“Good night, baby dear.

Good night, dolly dear.

Good night, dear little bird.

Good night to all.

Good night, good night.”



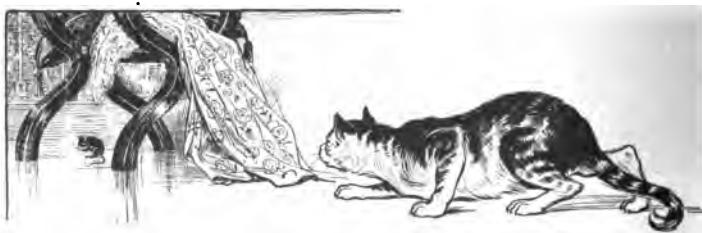


(57)





Pussy cat, pussy cat,  
Where have you been?  
I have been to London  
To see the queen.  
Pussy cat, pussy cat,  
What did you see there?  
I saw a little mouse  
Under a chair.





London

too



I have a pussy cat.

She is a dear pussy.

I love my pussy.

I love my dolly, too.

I say, "Pussy, pussy, pussy."

Pussy runs to me.

"Where have you been, pussy?

Have you been to grandpa's?

Did you run away?

Have you been to London?

Where is London, pussy?"

*I have a pussy cat.*

my  
for  
dear  
has  
your  
baby  
bed  
rise  
and  
she  
hands  
feet  
face  
that  
not  
wake

doll  
good  
night  
dolly  
pussy  
cat  
where  
have  
been  
London  
queen  
did  
there  
saw  
under  
chair

go

Baby has been away.

She has been to see grandpa.

Baby likes to go to grandpa's.

What did baby see?

She saw the pretty clovers.

She saw the bees.

She saw the little birds in a nest.

Baby likes the birds.

She likes to see the birds fly.

She said, "Mother, let me fly."

Mother said, "Fly away, baby dear."

See her little hands go!

Her little hands went up and down  
all the way home.



room



hall

I am a little pussy cat.

I ran away.

I ran away at night.

I went into baby's room.

There was her wee bed.



I saw baby in her bed.

I saw her wee face.

Did I wake her? Oh, no!

I went into the hall.

What did I see there ?

I saw a big clock.



“ What a big face ! ” I cried.

“ What big hands ! ”

I saw a little mouse on the clock.

The clock struck, one ! two !

The mouse ran down.

I ran, too.



*I saw a little mouse .*





CAN'T YOU TALK?

name

talk

can't

What is your name, big dog ?

Big dog, big dog, what is your name ?

Is this your home ?

Good dog! good dog!

Is this your home ?

Can't you talk?

I can talk.

I am not big.

Kitty can not talk.

Kitty is little.

My doll can not talk.

She is too little.

Can't you talk, you big, big dog ?

Can't you talk a little ?



sun morning

are awake

The sun is up.

It is day time.



“Good morning, good sun.

Where have you been all night?”

“Good morning, mother bird.

Where have you been all night?

Are the little birds awake?”

“Good morning, mother bee.

Where have you been all night?

Are all the bees awake?”

The pretty clovers are awake.

I can see big clovers.

I can see baby clovers.

Can a baby clover talk ?

Baby clover says,

“See the bees fly.

See the birds fly.

Let me fly, mother.

Let me fly to the big tree.

Let me fly to birdie's nest.

Let me fly to the bee's home.”

Can a little clover fly ?

dear

near

fear

hear

*The sun is up.*

*See the birds fly.*

*Good morning to all.*



ROCK-A-BYE, BABY

(70)

Rock-a-bye, baby, on the tree top.  
When the wind blows,  
The cradle will rock.  
When the bough breaks,  
The cradle will fall.  
Down will come baby,  
Cradle, and all.

Have you a cradle ?

Has baby a cradle ?

Do you like to rock ?

Does baby like to rock ?

Can you rock baby's cradle ?

When will the bough break ?

When will the cradle come down ?

Do you like the wind ?

will

top

hill

stop

still

drop

*Does baby like to rock ?*

*I will rock the baby.*

Blow, wind, blow.  
Rock the birdie's cradle.  
The bird's cradle is the nest.  
The nest is in the tree top.  
Do you see the nest ?  
There it is on the bough.  
Rock the little bough.  
Rock the big bough.  
Do not let the bough break.  
Do not let the nest fall.  
The little birds like to rock.  
Blow, wind, blow.  
Rock, cradle, rock.  
Peep, birdie, peep.



bud

place

not

I am the wind.

I blow, blow, blow.

“Wake up, little buds,” I say.

“Wake up! wake up! wake up!”

The little buds awake.

Come to the tree top, pretty bird.

This is a good place for a nest.

When I blow, the nest will rock.

I will not let the bough break.

I will not let the nest fall.

I will rock the baby birds.

All the little ones like me.

I am the wind. I blow, blow, blow.

*I like the wind.*

pretty

Mother bird had a nest.

It was in the tree top.

It was a pretty nest.

It was like a little cradle.

She had three baby birds.

One day mother bird went away.

All the little birds stayed at home.

One little bird cried, "Peep, peep.

See the big birds fly.

I can fly.

I will not fall.

I will fly away.

One, two, three."

And away she went.



Mother bird said,  
“Where, oh where is my little one ?  
She is not in her cradle.  
She is not in the tree top.  
Can you see my little bird ?  
She can not fly.  
She is too little to fly.”  
The little bird cried,  
“Peep, peep, peep ;  
See me, mother, I can fly.  
See me fly.”  
“Oh, you dear little bird.  
I do see you fly.  
Fly home to mother.  
Come to the tree top.  
The wind will rock you.”

let	lace	name
pet	place	came
get	grace	lame
wet	peep	dear
mother	keep	fear
brother	sleep	near
other	sheep	hear
another	wake	will
and	make	hill
hand	night	still
land	right	top
sand	light	stop
face	bright	drop

*The wind blows.*



Sleep, baby, sleep.

Thy father is watching the sheep.

Thy mother is shaking the dreamland  
tree.

And down drops a little dream for  
thee.

Sleep, baby, sleep.





(79)

Sleep, little bird, sleep.  
Father bird is watching you.  
Sleep, little bird, sleep.  
Mother bird is watching, too.



Dream, little bird, dream.  
The wind is rocking you.  
Dream, little bird, dream.  
Baby buds are dreaming, too.

*Sleep, little bird, sleep.*



(81)

Photograph by Herriek





BABY IS GOING TO SLEEP

sing

now

asleep

Baby is in her little cradle.

Mother is watching her.

Mother will sing to her.

She will rock her.

Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye.

This is the way to dreamland.

Now she is asleep.

Father will come home, by and by.

He will say, "Where is my baby?  
Where is my dear baby?"

Mother will say,  
"Baby is asleep.

She is in dreamland now.

Dream pretty dreams, my little one."



IT IS MORNING

room	rock
hall	bough
name	breaks
talk	come
• can't	fall
sun	buds
morning	place
are	pretty
rock-a-bye	sleep
tree	father
on	watching
top	sheep
when	shaking
wind	dreamland
blows	drops
sing	now



IT IS TIME FOR FATHER TO COME

(86)

some            us            Grace

Grace is watching for some one.

Mother is watching, too.

Is it time for father to come home?

He has been away all day.

Let us look at the clock.

What does the clock say?

The clock says,

“It is time for father to come.

Come, father, come.

Your little girl is watching for you.”

She sees some one now. She sees father.

See, she is shaking her little hand.

Father sees his little girl.

He is shaking his hand, too.

funny      sleepy      looked      was

Baby went to sleep one morning.

She had such a funny dream.

She went up into a big tree.

“This is a pretty place,” she said.

“I will stay all day.

I will stay all night.

I will stay all the time.”

By and by the sun went down.

Baby was sleepy. She saw a nest.

One little bird was in the nest.

Baby said, “Little bird, I am sleepy.

Let me come into your nest?”

The bird said, “Come in, come in.”

So baby went to sleep in birdie’s nest.

Some one was rocking the nest.

It was not father bird.

It was not mother bird.

Was it the good wind ?

Some one was singing,

“Rock-a-bye, baby,

On the tree top.”

Was it father bird ?

Baby looked up to see.

She was in her little cradle.

Mother was rocking her.

Mother was singing to her.

Was not that a funny dream ?

sing

watch

rock

singing

watching

rocking



going

good-by

Mr.

*Mr. Wind.* Good morning, Mr. Bee.

Where are you going  
this morning ?

*Mr. Bee.* I am going to market.

*Mr. Wind.* Where is your market,  
Mr. Bee ?

*Mr. Bee.* The clover is my market.  
I like clover.

*Mr. Wind.* Oh, I like clover, too.  
Sometimes I rock the  
clover.

*Mr. Bee.* Come to the clover this  
morning, Mr. Wind.

*Mr. Wind.* Oh, no, not this morning.

I am going to the tree  
tops.

I will rock the boughs.

I will rock the baby birds.

Come with me, Mr. Bee.

I will rock you to sleep.

*Mr. Bee.* Oh, no, Mr. Wind.

Rock the birds to sleep.

Rock the buds to sleep.

I have no time to sleep.

Good-by, Mr. Wind.

*Mr. Wind.* Good-by, Mr. Bee.

Some day I will go to  
your market.

*Mr. Bee.* Good-by.

*Mr. Wind.* Good-by.



*Andante.*  
*mp*

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep, Have you a - ny wool?

Yes sir, yes sir, Three bags full;  
*cres. poco*

One for my Mas - ter, One for my Dame, And  
*lento.* *rallentando e dim.*

one for the lit - tle boy Who lives in the lane.

“Baa! baa! black sheep!

Have you any wool?”

“Yes, sir, yes, sir,

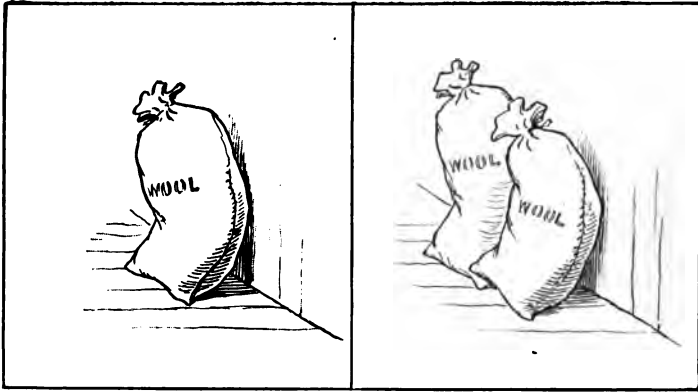
Three bags full;

One for my master,

One for my dame,

And one for the little boy

Who cries in the lane.”



See the three bags.

One bag is full of wool.

Two bags are full of wool.

Three bags are full of wool.

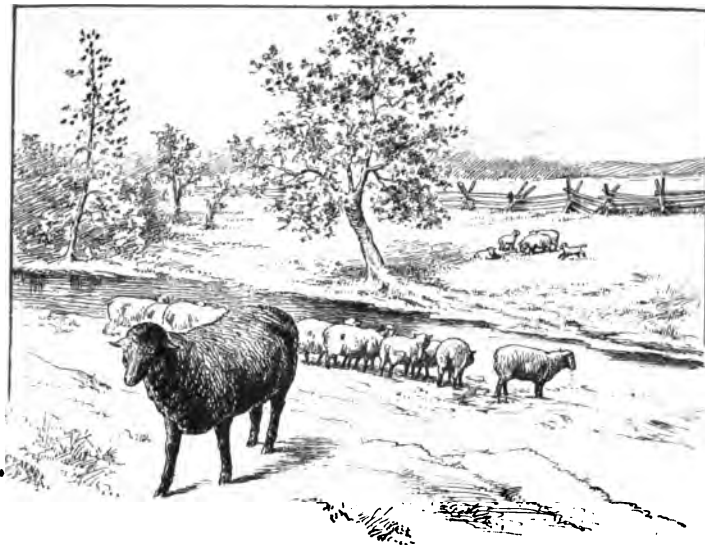
All the bags are full of wool.

Where did the wool come from?

What is the wool good for?

What can the sheep do for you?

What can you do for the sheep?



I am the black sheep.

This is my wool.

My master will have one bag.

My dame will have one bag.

The little boy will have one bag.

Baa! baa! I am a black sheep.

*I am a black sheep.*

Baa ! baa ! black sheep !  
Have you any wool ?

Bow-wow ! little dog !  
Have you any master ?

Peep ! peep ! little bird !  
Have you any mother ?

Wee ! wee ! little mouse !  
Have you any home ?

Buzz ! buzz ! little bee !  
Have you any clover ?

The master said,

“Black sheep, have you any wool ?

Have you any wool for me ?”

The black sheep said,

“Yes, sir ! Yes, sir !

I have one bag for you.”

The dame said,

“Have you any wool for me ?”

The black sheep said,

“Oh, yes, I have one bag for you.”

The little boy said,

“Have you any wool for me ?”

The black sheep said,

“Oh, yes, I have one bag for you.”





“Rain, rain, go away.  
Come again another day.  
Little Johnny wants to play  
In the meadow, on the hay.”

Who wants to play in the meadow ?

“ I, I,” said the sheep.

“ I want to play in the meadow.”

Who wants to play in the hay ?

“ I, I,” said little Johnny.

“ I want to play in the hay.”

Who wants to play in the clover ?

“ I, I,” said the bee.

“ I want to play in the clover.”

Who wants to play in the rain ?

“ Not I,” said the sheep.

“ Not I,” said the bee.

“ Not I,” said little Johnny.

“ Rain, rain, go away !”



stairs        made        laugh        boo

“ Oh dear! It is raining,” said Grace.

“ What can we do, little brother?”

“ Let’s play Dickory, dickory, dock !

The stairs will be the clock.

I will be the little mouse.

You can stay at the top.

I will run up the stairs.”

“ Oh, yes,” said the little girl,

“ And when I say, one ! you will run  
down.”

“ Oh, that will be fun,” said brother.

Brother ran up the stairs.

Little Grace said, “ One ! ”

Brother ran down.

“Now let me be the mouse,” said  
Grace.

Brother stayed at the top.

Grace ran up.

Her little brother said, “Boo!”

This made the little girl laugh.

*“Rain, rain, go away.  
Come again another day.  
Little Johnny wants to play  
In the meadow,  
On the hay.”*

tap

raindrops

house

Tap! tap! tap!

“Who wants to come in?

It is not a little bird.

It is not a little mouse.”

Tap! tap! tap!

“Who can it be!

Oh, I see you now.

You are little raindrops.

Do you want to come in?

Do you want to play in the house?

No! No! little raindrops!

You can not come in.

Mother will not let you.

What big drops!”

such

live



“Good morning, Mr. Sheep.

Will you come to see me?

I am a little bird.

I live in a nest.

The nest is in a big tree.

Come, Mr. Sheep, I like you.

You have such pretty wool.

I have wool in my nest.

You will like my nest.

It is such a pretty one.

We can have such a good time.

We can fly to the top bough.

We can rock all the day.

We can sing and rock.

We can rock and sing.

What is that you say?

You can not come!

You can not fly!

You can not sing!

That is funny.

All little birds can fly.

I will fly home, Mr. Sheep."

"Good-by, little bird.

I can not go to see you.

You can come to see me.

Come again, little bird."



some  
us  
Grace  
funny  
sleepy  
looked  
was  
going  
good-by

but  
lane  
rain  
again  
another  
Johnny  
play  
meadow  
hay

black

any

wool

yes

sir

bags

full

dame

master

stairs

baa

made

laugh

tap

raindrops

house

such

live



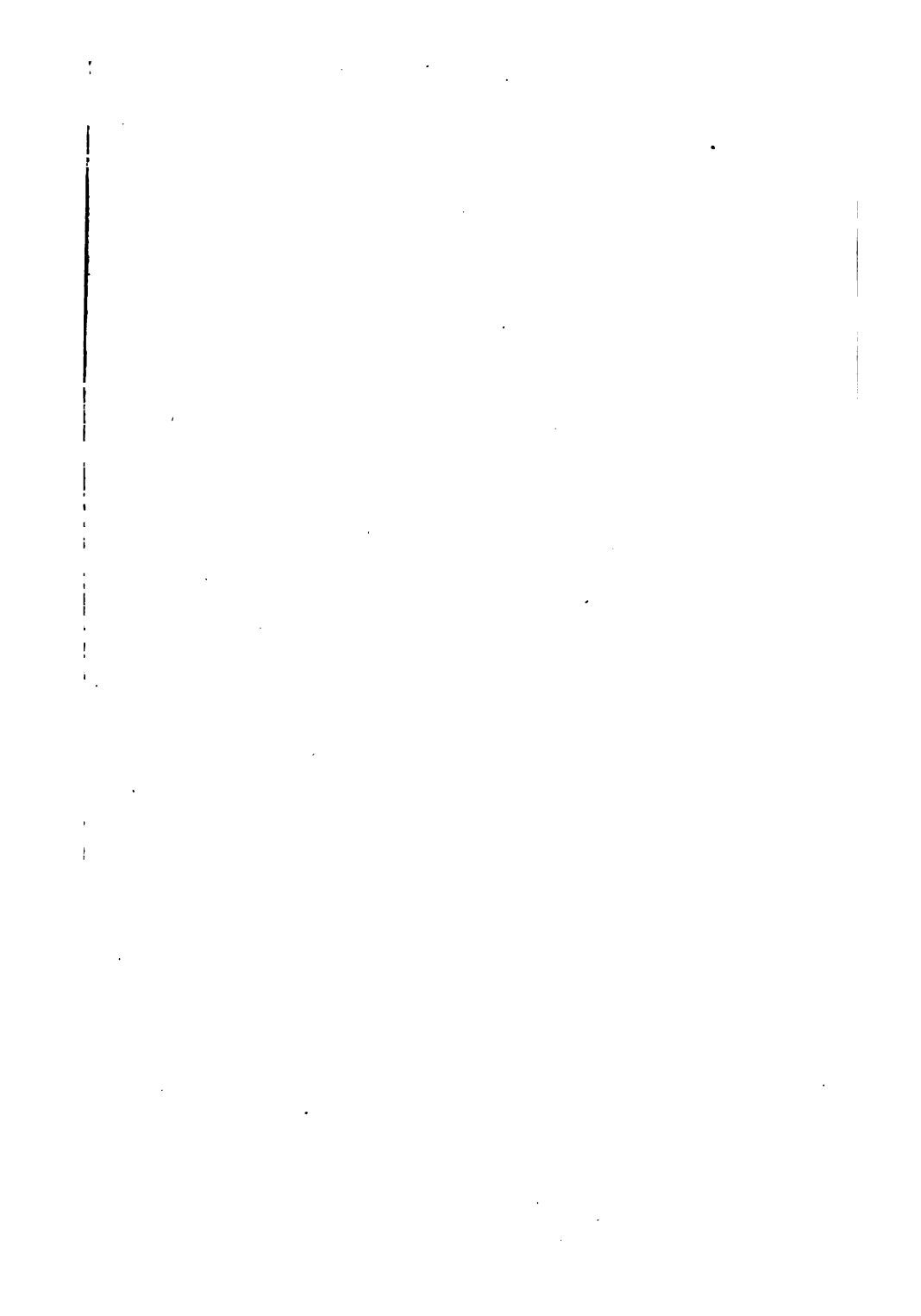
## WORD LIST

again	bee	but
all	beef	buzz
am	been	can
and	big	can't
another	bird	cat
any	black	chair
asleep	blows	clock
at	boo	clover
awake	bough	come
away	bow-wow	cradle
baa	boy	cried
baby	breaks	dame
bags	brother	day
bed	buds	dear

did	for	have
do	full	hay
does	funny	he
dog	garden	her
doll	girl	home
dolly	go	house
down	going	in
dream	good	is
dreamland	good-by	it
drops	Grace	Johnny
face	grandpa	lane
fall	had	laugh
father	hall	let
feet	hands	like
fly	has	likes

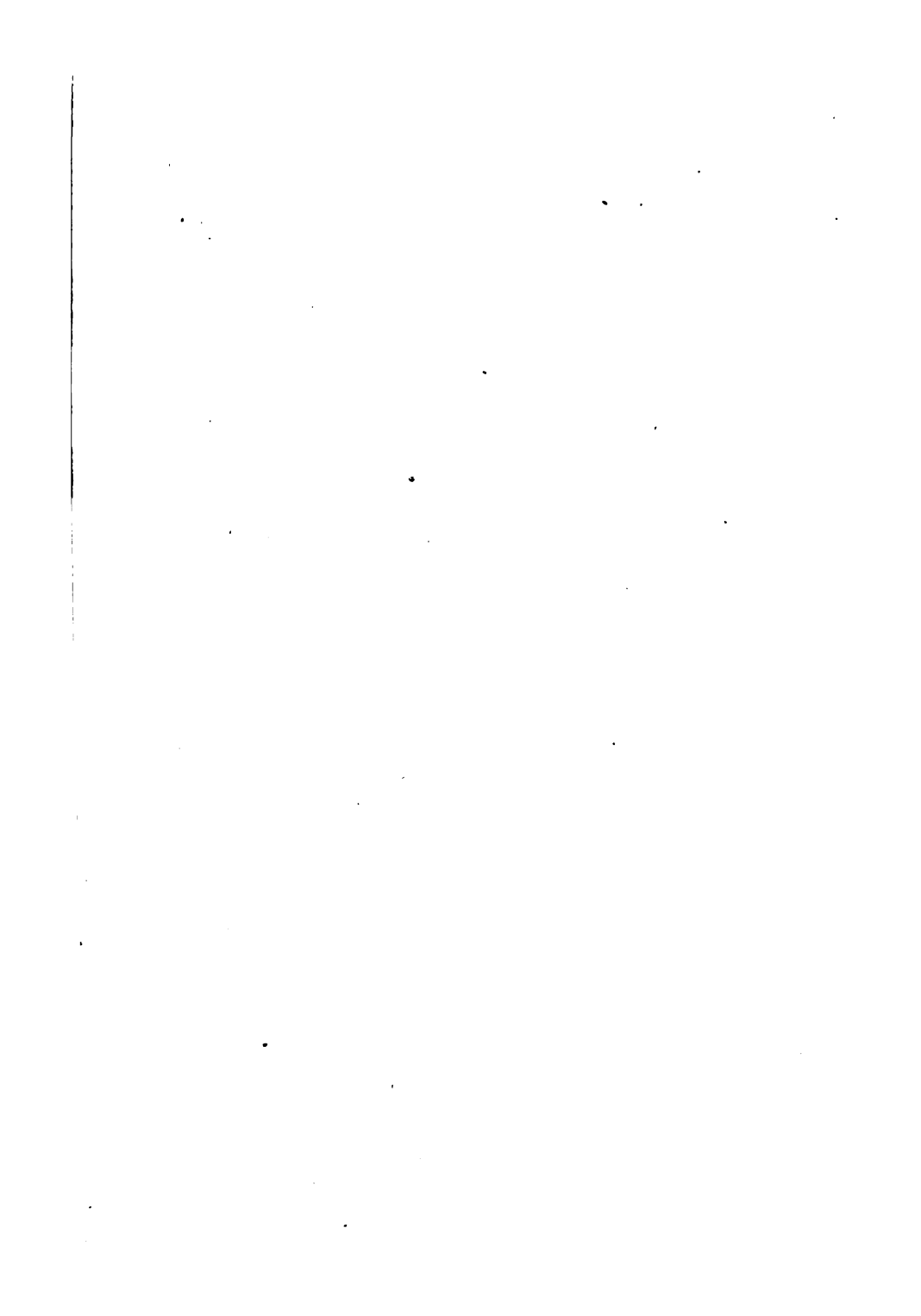
little	nest	queen
lives	night	rain
London	none	raindrops
look	not	ran
looked	now	rise
made	of	roast
market	oh	rock
master	on	rock-a-bye
me	one	room
meadow	peep	run
morning	pig	said
mother	place	saw
mouse	play	say
my	pretty	says
name	pussy	see

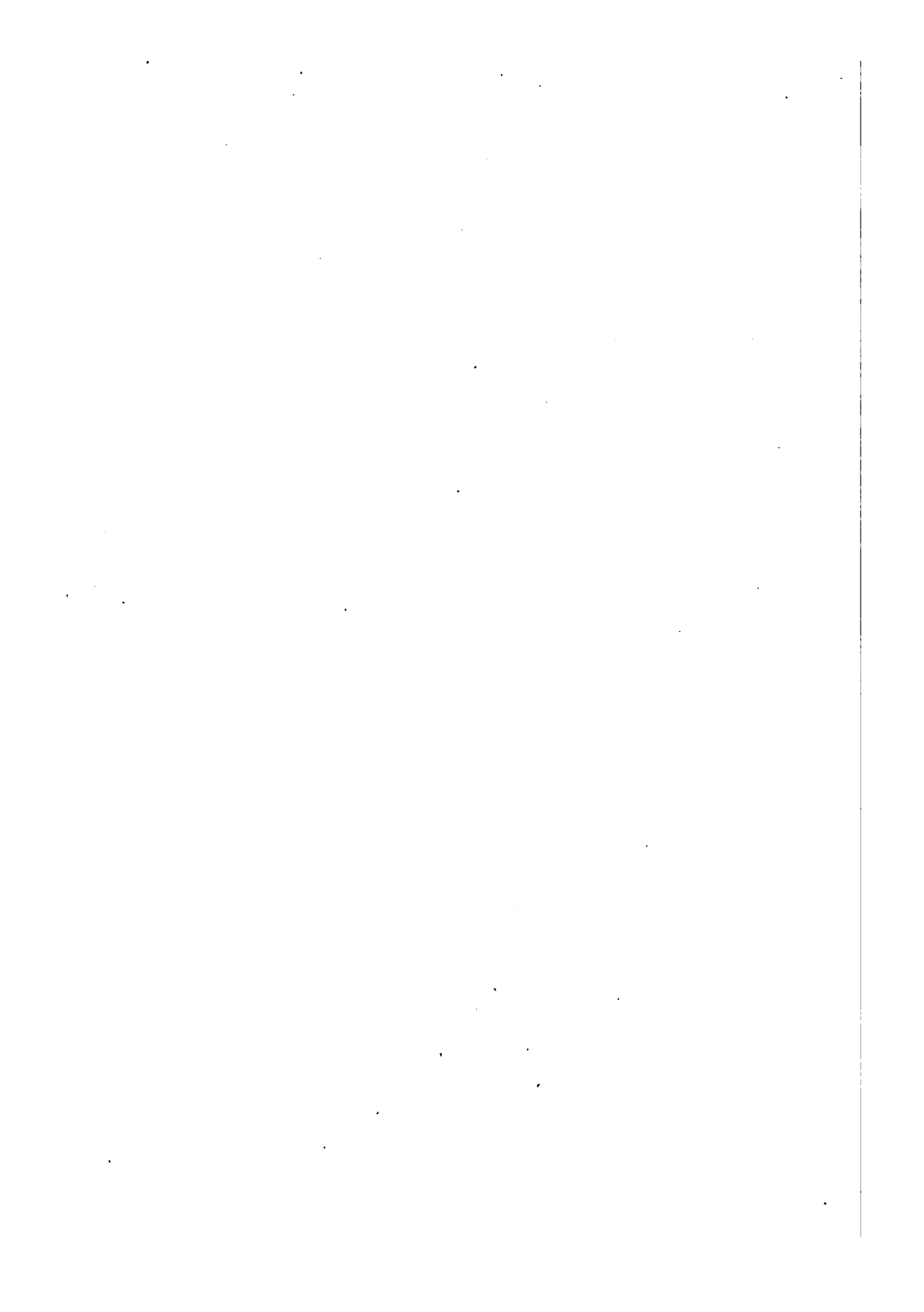
shaking	the	was
she	thee	watching
sheep	there	way
sing	this	wee
sir	three	went
sleep	thy	what
sleepy	tick-tock	when
some	time	where
stairs	to	who
stayed	too	will
struck	top	wind
such	under	wool
talk	up	yes
tap	us	you
that	wake	your













Page 10 of 10

